1: Jenness--238 (1913-16) 1922 Copper Eskimo
116, 831

"Every tribe of Eskimos has been notorious for the levity of its sexual morality, and the Copper Eskimos are no exception. The entire lack of privacy in their lives leads to little children of seven and eight years of age knowing more of the mysteries of sex than many an adult among Europeans. Bluntness and plain-speaking in such matters might indicate a trait of manners rather than of morals, were it not that some of the men and a few of the old women exceed the limits of free speech and find a pleasure in bandying coarse and obscene remarks. After the strenuous outdoor summer life the confinement of winter, with its long hours of darkness and its excitation of the emotions through dances and religious seances, creates an almost morbid sexual activity."

3: Rasmussen--240
116, 186, 539, 831

(c. 1923) 1932

Copper Eskimo

"Meetings with strange tribes.
Those who became white men.

There was once a woman who would not have a husband. Her family let dogs copulate with her. They took her out to an island, where the dogs then made her pregnant. After that she gave birth to white men. Before that there had been no white men."

6: Roberts and Jenness--13-14 (1914-1916) 1925 Copper Eskimo
581, 831

"Two subjects are noticeably lacking [JMR: in dance songs], war and love.... The passion of love had little place in their lives, owing to the hard struggle for existence, early marriages, and the looseness of the marriage tie. [14] Celibacy holds no joy for either sex; the man needs a wife to prepare his food, and to make clothing and a tent from the caribou skins he secures; and the woman needs a husband to provide her with all three necessities of life, food, clothing, and shelter. Beauty in form or face are of very minor importance. Every native marries at an early age, with few preliminaries and with no romance."

29: Jenness E-5 (1914-1916) 1959
ND8 Copper Eskimo ND8

Musk-ox land and restore him without delay, whole in body and untouched in heart. "Men are so foolish with women," she added, noting his tolerant smile.

Four of us, then, The Runner, Girling, Patsy, and myself, piled our belongings upon a sled and turned our faces eastward. Close to Locker Point, we reached a village of the Coppermine River natives, where signs of starvation confronted us on every side. The women, sheltered behind low walls of snow, were fishing for tom-cod to replace the seals their husbands could not catch; the lamps burned low in many of the huts, or were extinguished from lack of oil; and the hungry children gathered round our tent to beg for food. During the two days we stayed in their village we invited as many as we could to share our meals; but when they uncovered our sled in the darkness, broke into a box of hard biscuits, and emptied twenty-five pounds of rice into their mittens, we brushed the snow of their settlement from our shoes and resumed the interrupted march.

Our next stopping-place was a small settlement near the mouth of Tree River, a hundred miles farther east. The inhabitants turned out as usual to greet us, and after the first salutations, an elderly man, who appeared to be the leader of the band, invited us to enter his hut. There his daughter, a young woman about twenty years of age, was skilfully flensing a freshly killed seal. Her greasy clothes, dishevelled hair, gory arms, and

29: Jenness E-5 (1914-1916) 1959
ND8 Copper Eskimo ND8

face besmirched with blood and blubber from the tit-bits she slipped into her mouth, made a somewhat unattractive picture to our European eyes, though the Eskimos thought it charmingly homelike. But as soon as she finished her task she washed with snow, dried her face and hands with a ptarmigan skin, braided her hair, and changed into a neat suit of brown caribou fur adorned with red and white insertion. In this new setting she shone with quite a different radiance; for her face, though almost circular, was so regular, and her complexion so fresh and clear, that even the blue tattoo lines with which all the Eskimo women in this country marred their faces only added piquancy to her charms. If Girling had consented to carry out his missionary duties we would certainly have christened her the "Boreal Venus."

These natives had been in close contact with Anderson's party during the summer and regarded all white men with the greatest respect. When they learned that we intended to stay with them for a few days they renovated an empty hut for our use and equipped it with a stone lamp, which the women supplied with oil and tended night and morning. They, too, like the people we had just left, had suffered from starvation for several weeks; but now their hunters were killing more seals, and as the days lengthened they looked confidently forward to a season of plenty. Their leader and his wife almost embarrassed us with hospitality.